

## NEW YORK HERALD.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—ITALIAN OPERA.—TONE.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—CONCERT.—NOVA.

WALLACE'S THEATRE, Broadway.—FARCE.—ENGAGEMENTS.—OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

WINTER GARDEN, Broadway.—TICKET OF LEAVE.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—A BELL IN A CHINA SHOP.—HAPPY.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—ROCKWOOD.—SHIFFER'S MARINE.—TALKER EAST MEN.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT.—A BELL IN A CHINA SHOP.—HAPPY.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM, Broadway.—FARCE.—ENGAGEMENTS.—OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

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course they were useless. The pass system will probably be discontinued immediately.

The Cooper Institute was well filled last evening on the occasion of a meeting for the purpose of advocating the necessity of appropriating funds to alleviate the sufferings of needy soldiers' families. Professor Webster called the meeting to order shortly after half-past seven o'clock, when Rev. Mr. Goss addressed the audience in a lengthy speech in support of the object of the meeting. He was followed by Major General Burnside, ex-Governor Wright, of Indiana, and others. The remarks on the occasion were strictly confined to the particular object which suggested the call of the meeting.

Mrs. Cora Hatch last night again favored a crowded audience with another of her unique entertainments. The room in Clinton Hall in which the fair speaker holds forth was so densely packed before the hour for commencing that many who desired to get in were compelled to go away ungratified. Mrs. Hatch, in a very eloquent manner, addressed her audience on the subject, "When did evil commence and when will it end?" after the conclusion of which she gave replies to miscellaneous questions from the present on philosophical, theological and metaphysical subjects.

James Robinson was arrested early yesterday, while in the act of pillooting the office of the Cora Exchange Insurance Company, corner of Exchange place and William street.

An investigation into the circumstances of the death of John Quinlan, who was killed on Saturday evening by the falling of the walls of the storehouse Nos. 3 and 5 Bridge street, developed no cause for the disaster. All the men employed in the building made good their escape, but Quinlan, who was standing on the sidewalk, was buried beneath the ruins.

Jacob Phifer, of No. 407 East Twenty-fourth street, attempted to shoot policeman Yager with a rifle yesterday morning, but was promptly knocked down and conveyed before a Police Justice, who ordered him to find bail in \$500 to answer for the assault.

The Board of Councilmen will meet at one o'clock to-day, when it is expected that some action will be taken to give the returning regiments a suitable reception. The articles which have recently appeared in the HERALD in relation to this matter have aroused the Committee on National Affairs to a sense of their shortcomings, and, from what we have learned, they are resolved to forsake the error of their ways, and will try to do better in future.

There was not much life in business places on Saturday—the fluctuations in gold having tended to depress the usually small business transacted on Saturday. There was some activity in certain commodities, but, as a general thing, business was dull. At the Produce Exchange the complexion was, in the main, unchanged. Transactions were mostly on the basis of Friday's prices, and there was no general activity. In imported merchandise only a small business was consummated, owing to the difference in the views of buyers and sellers. Groceries were quiet. Cotton dull and heavy. Petroleum about steady. Freight was quiet and unchanged.

## The Spring Campaign—The New Call for Troops.

The President has issued a proclamation, which appears in another column, calling out half a million of men, and ordering a draft for that number on the 10th of next month. All enlistments meanwhile, to the 1st of March, however, are to be deducted from the aggregate number required.

This large force, when placed in the field and added to that already in service, will give the Union an army so overwhelmingly large that, with proper energy and disposition on the part of the administration, it must crush out what remains of the rebellion by the Fourth of July next. It is manifestly the determination of Jeff. Davis to infuse life into his followers by making a desperate effort in the spring to recover Tennessee and the Mississippi. All men and boys in the rebel States, from sixteen to fifty-five years of age, not now in service, are to be forced into the ranks of the army. Negroes are also to be employed as reserves and train guards, in order to swell the effective force in the field. It is estimated in the rebel newspapers that in April or May their army will reach five hundred thousand men, who are to be divided into four corps, under Lee, Johnston, Beauregard and Longstreet, to operate on short lines, so that they can be easily and rapidly concentrated on any one point. It will be impossible for Jeff. Davis to raise this force, even with the most sweeping conscription and the desperate aid of press-gangs. But it is proper for our government to base their calculations on the rebel estimates, and prepare accordingly.

The rebel line of operations now extends from Fredericksburg to Mobile, and from Chattanooga to Charleston. This line our forces under Grant, Banks, Meade and Gillmore, if furnished with men and material in time, and if let alone by the blunderers in Washington, can soon contract and tighten. Then, with one decisive blow, Jeff. Davis and his miserable government can be annihilated forever.

Now is the time to encourage enlistments. Let the five hundred thousand men be raised without another draft. Let the world see what we can do. Above all, let the President and his Cabinet attend to politics, if they will, and give the generals in the field a carte blanche to fight the battles without interference from Washington, and we shall soon have peace from Maine to the Rio Grande, and be prepared, under Grant, for any emergency that may arise with England or France, or both.

**JAMES McKEON AND ARBITRARY ARRESTS.**—Mr. A. J. McKenna, of Belfast, Ireland, wrote a letter full of virtuous indignation to the London News, and he has sent us copy of it. McKenna is in trouble about his brother-in-law, James McHugh, who came to the United States, "as a volunteer," and, for all McKenna knows to the contrary, is even now in Fort Lafayette. McKenna indulges in the usual tropes about gross injustice on this side of the water. It is one little point to the credit of our government that it evidently knows more about James McHugh's business than this member of his family does. If Mr. McKenna will limit up our issue of the 17th ult., he will find, in a batch of intercepted letters, one from James McHugh to C. A. L. Lamy, about the purchase of a steamer for the Confederate States of America. Doubtless McKenna wrote more than one letter, and it is not improbable that others of his epistles may have miscarried; and some cogitation upon this possibility may assist the anxiety of McKenna to find a cause for his brother-in-law's arrest.

## The War and the Payment of the War Debt by National Taxation.

It is a well established principle in political economy that the expense of the government of civilized nations in times of peace should not exceed, at least to any extraordinary extent, their ordinary revenue. It is otherwise, however, in time of war. When the stability and honor of a nation are at stake proportional sacrifices must be made to maintain them, until aggression and insult and internecine commotion and revolutionary conspiracies must be opposed, avenged, and crushed. To do this extraordinary funds are required; and, according to the experience of our day and in our war, the question how these funds may be most advantageously provided is one of no ordinary importance.

It has been a common practice in former ages to make provisions in times of peace for the necessities of war, and to hoard up treasures beforehand as the instruments either of conquest or defense, without trusting to extraordinary imports, much less to borrowing, in times of disorder and confusion. Unfortunately this has not been the practice in our country. Before the rebellion the greatest trouble our government had in relation to money was, prior to the Mexican war, to dispose of the surplus revenue. There was no sagacious or far-seeing eye to look so far into the future as the present day, and to prepare for our future necessities by laying up means to meet present financial exigencies. It is doubtful, however, whether a mind less than supernatural could have foreseen the unexampled state of things now existing, and whether means adequate to the emergency could have been reserved until the present day, no matter how great the precedence or how vast our resources. What we have to do now is to sustain our national credit and integrity by endeavoring to find out the best and wisest means of raising money to carry on the war, pay the interest on our accumulating indebtedness, and to leave to posterity as light a burden as possible, although the coming generation will have nothing to complain of if the present leaves them as a legacy a strong, united and powerful government and country, no matter how heavy the debt this great desideratum may entail.

What we have all along urged upon Congress and the administration is the passage of a comprehensive internal revenue tax bill that shall give strength and permanence to our national credit, avoid the necessity—as far as possible—of resorting to loans, and give the people themselves as direct an interest in supporting the government as it is advisable and proper for them to bear. In order to effect this we have appealed to Congress to regulate the revenue laws as to bring into the public treasury, from customs and excise duties and miscellaneous sources, at least five hundred millions of dollars annually. By this means we shall avoid being obliged to resort to loans at excessive rates, if at all; keep clear of incurring eventually a heavy load of foreign indebtedness, and gradually establish a sinking fund which shall in time prove a formidable means of liquidating our entire national debt. Four hundred millions of dollars can be assessed and collected with no greater expense to the public treasury than was required to raise less than fifty millions last year. But will the bill which has just passed the House and is now before the Senate at all answer the purpose of raising the amount of revenue which we believe should be realized? It is difficult to judge in what condition the bill will pass the Senate; but as it now stands it is manifestly inadequate for the purpose which it is desirable, absolutely necessary, to attain. But two amendments of consequence have been made to the bill since it was presented to the consideration of Congress by the Commissioner on Internal Revenue. These two are the increased tax of one and a half cent per pound on cotton, making the amount two cents per pound, and the increased tax of forty cents per gallon on spirits, including the stock on hand as well as that manufactured subsequently to the passage of the bill. The latter tax is pronounced by large dealers in whiskey arbitrary and unjust, as well as dishonest, inasmuch as it is retroactive in its operations, and is a measure not at all calculated upon when the speculators were buying up and laying in large stores of the article. But this additional tax on spirits, and the additional tax on cotton, with the other articles on which it is proposed to levy additional taxes, cannot produce more than one hundred and fifty millions—two hundred and fifty millions less than should be raised. Congress might as well take hold of this important question in the most liberal and enlarged spirit, and by proper legislation place the credit of the government where it should be—among the highest of all the nations on the planet.

**NAVY SAILORS' DISCHARGES.—INJURIES TO OUR BRAVE SEAMEN.**—We are almost daily in receipt of letters written by our brave sailors of the navy in reference to the injustice of the government in retaining them after their term of service expires, and so forcible and fair are their arguments that we deem it our duty to call the attention of Congress to the fact. Many of our sailors have been in active fighting service several months over the time for which they shipped. They have not seen their friends and families for years, and now they are denied their own right, and are held in bondage, the Navy Department having broken faith with them and repudiated its part of a contract binding alike upon the country and the sailor. While in the service Jack must perform to the letter the rules and regulations he agreed to when he joined it; and it is but fair, when he has performed his duty faithfully, and the time arrives when by the contract he should be discharged, that he should get it. The same honor which binds the sailor to the shipping articles to serve his country should bind the government to keep its part of the contract. When the term of service of the soldier expires he is discharged; and why treat the sailor better than the soldier? These men have the same ties of home and family, and are entitled to the same consideration.

In reply to this we expect the government will say, we want these men—they are our best seamen and fighting men. We grant it, and ask, in reply, why, then, should you treat your best men in this manner? To any one possessed of any knowledge of the character of the sailor it will be apparent that if he is discharged and allowed his liberty he will soon spend his money, and from one to three weeks will find him again serving on board a man-of-war. There is no excuse the government can offer which can for a moment outweigh the rights of our valiant men, and it is the duty of

Mr. Welles and Congress to see that this great wrong is immediately redressed, and that Jack may be treated as his contract calls for with honesty and justice. Let him have a run home. In three weeks he will be back in the forecastle.

## General Grant Versus Jeff. Davis.

Our articles upon the unanimous election of General Grant to the next Presidency have greatly excited the political wirepullers and pipelayers, who are now working like beavers to make a little show of strength before the popular enthusiasm for Grant completely overwhelms them. Lately the wirepullers of New Hampshire, nominated Mr. Lincoln. A few days ago the wirepullers of Pennsylvania did the same thing. Next week the wirepullers of some other State will doubtless nominate Secretary Chase. Of course these politicians know that neither Mr. Lincoln nor Chase has any prospect of election; but they do not care for that. Their object is not to elect their candidate, but to make terms with him, and to get a little money either by nominating him or by selling him out.

But our nomination of Grant has excited the rebels as well as the politicians. Indeed, as a general thing, these two classes of people are found to play into each other's hands and to win or lose together. The last card of the rebels is the excitement which they hope will ensue at the North when the Presidential campaign is fairly opened. When the Southerners succeed they expected the democratic party at the North to assist them. They were disappointed; for the North was a unit against secession. Then, during the war, they expected our State elections to help them. They were again disappointed; for, at the State elections, the people again pledged themselves to sustain the war. Now, with a better show of reason, the rebels expect to derive important advantages from our Presidential contest. They hope that we shall get so excited about it that the war will be comparatively neglected. They hope that the partisan strife and bitter animosities caused by this political campaign will result in a civil war at the North. And who can say that it may not? They know, and we know, that a Northern civil war will be equivalent to the success of the rebel confederacy. England and France, hitherto kept back by Grant's glorious victories rather than by Seward's long letters, would not long delay to recognize the rebels and intervene in their behalf if we once began fighting among ourselves.

Now, our nomination of General Grant has sadly interfered with the rebel plans. His unanimous election would upset those plans entirely. Of course it would also upset some of the plans of some of our politicians; but no politician ought to have plans which we can injure by injuring the rebels. Such politicians are objects of suspicion, to say the least of them. When a blow hurts a rebel and a Northern politician cries out it is a pretty sure sign that there is altogether too much sympathy between the rebel and the politician. So in the case of the unanimous election of Grant. The question for the people is, whether they want to do what will please Jeff. Davis or what will save the country. Jeff. Davis would like to have us start three or four candidates for the Presidency and begin to fight about them, while he takes Washington and prevents us from having any President at all. Any politician who approves and encourages that line of business approves and encourages the rebellion. We, on the contrary, desire to have no Presidential contest, but to elect General Grant unanimously, and so save all trouble and push on instead of stopping the war for the Union. Everybody who is in favor of this idea is in favor of Union, harmony and the salvation of the nation. These two plans are as distinct as black and white. No sensible man can make any mistake about them. On the one side is a Presidential squabble and the triumph of Jeff. Davis; on the other side is the unanimous election of General Grant and the restoration of the Union. This narrows down the contest to a choice between General Grant and Jeff. Davis. Which do the people and the politicians choose?

**ANOTHER BRILLIANT SEASON OF ITALIAN OPERA.—MARETZK IN THE FIELD.**—To-night our Academy of Music will once more be thrown open to the lovers of music—not that of the future, but the well appreciated and universally popular music of the day—Italian opera. Marezek has concluded his splendid season at Boston, and returns to the scenes of the first triumphs of his artists in this country. Having visited the smaller cities, he comes back to the metropolis. The public will rejoice at this return, as opera, with all its splendor and color, is just what we need at this time to render the gayeties of New York full and complete. We shall have opera four nights in the week and a grand matinee on Saturdays; and we do not doubt that were Marezek to give opera every night in the week and oratorio on Sunday he would meet with the most liberal patronage. The fact is our people want excitement—pastime. Nightly they crowd the theatres and concert rooms to excess. Our larger theatres draw crowded houses with the most indifferent plays. The managers attribute these overflows of audiences to the merits of their performances. They are mistaken. The majority of these plays are mediocre; but the public must be diverted, must drown thought; and hence Wallace's can produce any relish it pleases; Niblo's Garden plays which are not those of the future, or the present either, strictly speaking; the Winter Garden moral dramas in which the public only applaud the villains and regret their untimely detection; the Olympic time-honored burlesques—these of the past—the long ago—and still the public will crowd these places, and never murmur at the sameness of the spectacle or dream of change. Why does this desire for diversion exist? Why this apathy as to the nature of the amusement? Simply because the people are sore and ill at ease; their minds are troubled; they are disgusted and annoyed with the war, its scandalous prostitution into an electioneering agency, its being made the lever to elevate the nigger above the white man, its being made the cloak for every species of plunder. We repeat, the people are annoyed, disgusted and wounded, and they crowd our places of amusement as many unhappy beings fly to drink to drown sorrow or shame.

Marezek comes to us now as a public benefactor. In the stead of trashy pastimes he offers us opera, with artists of great and generally recognized talent, effective choruses and orchestra, and will give us novelties, all of which are to be produced with care and without stint. The public will eagerly seize upon the opportunity for the enjoyment of that most

delightful of all amusements, and we shall doubtless have the most brilliant operatic season New York has ever known. We will not exactly dance and fiddle while Rome is burning—the parallel is unpleasant—but will listen to the dulcet sounds of Marezek's artists while deceit, corruption and robbery are sapping the very foundations of our great republic. Were we hopeless we might not perhaps have the courage to patronize opera; but we are not without a ray of hope. Our edifice is strong, and ere its enemies shall have quite undermined it Uncle Sam Grant will come to the rescue. In the interim let us drown care. So, Viva Marezek and the Opera!

## The Returning Regiments—The War and the Nigger.

Regiments from the various armies of the country are now arriving in this city and in the other cities of the North every few days—regiments of weather-beaten, well seasoned fellows, who have outlived the labors and battles of nearly three years of war, and who now, many of them, see home for the first time since their original departure. They are the men whom the country should honor most of all its sons. Their devotion and valor have saved it on a dozen fields, and now, with a full knowledge of all the hardships and perils of a soldier's life, they have enlisted again to go out and fight all their battles over if need be. Yet they are met with the greatest apathy. The public receives them with cool indifference, or not at all. In this city they are landed at some one of the lower piers, pick their way up Broadway between the hacks, file into the Park Barracks—and that is all. They do not attract as much notice as one of our militia regiments might on its way to a tiger ball or a promenade concert. And it appears to be the same in other places.

What does this mean? Does it mean that our people have lost their old enthusiastic admiration for all that is honorable and brave? Does it mean that the spirit that set the whole country ablaze at the assault on Sumter has died out? No; but it means that the people no longer recognize these men as their representatives in a glorious struggle. It is an ominous sign to the party in power; for it means that the people no longer consider the war a war for the salvation of the country. The war, as managed by the administration, has degenerated to a strife about the nigger. The people see this, and are disgusted at it. They are aggrieved that the struggle into which they entered so heartily to sustain the nation has been so deviously to a miserable faction. As was said in Congress the other day, "the burden of taxation that the people are compelled to bear, and the other miseries incident to the war, have but a poor recompense in the equality of the negro." And this is a popular idea—an idea that becomes daily more and more a popular conviction. It is this idea that makes the people indifferent to the soldiers, and to the war; and that there is such an idea abroad is the most ominous sign of the present to the dominant party.

The people will not much longer see the best interests of the country thus sacrificed to the nigger. If, as is now probable, the republican party shall renominate Lincoln, and the people see before them another four years of the nigger, they will find their remedy at the ballot box. Lincoln's nomination by the republicans will organize a new democratic party—a party that will have no affiliation with the "peace" men and copperheads, but with a broad national platform on which the people can unite, and a party which will nominate General Grant or General McClellan, and carry one or the other of these popular heroes to the Presidency by an overwhelming vote. There could be no question of the success of such a party; and if it elected General McClellan Grant would be General-in-Chief, while, if it elected Grant, McClellan would be restored to the position from which the radicals drove him. With a government thus reorganized there would soon be an end to the war, and the people would be troubled no more with the nigger.

## GIDEON IS THE KING ON "SMOOTH WATER."